

An Announcement

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Additional Tags:	It's just that part of the sa2 snapcubes fandub , Except it's with ARMS , This actually starts out almost like a novel , But then it turns into pure chaos , Swearing , I just made this as a joke , I wrote this while listening to the Snapcubes fandub of SA2 , shitpost , This is sure as hell not getting cross-posted to Wattpad , Kid Cobra is just dying in the background , Springtron doesn't get payed enough to be in these situations , Max Brass is probably dead let's be real here , Uhh... , I Wrote This Instead of Sleeping , I don't even know anymore
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An Announcement

by [AxolKat42](#)

Summary

Springtron has finally made it to the end of his Grand Prix, but Dr. Coyel has an announcement to make.

Notes

Springtron's dialog is in both bold and italics, while Dr. Coyel uses underlined text so keep that in mind.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

It was finally the day.

The Grand finale to a Grand Prix.

Springtron could almost feel as though he was human in these very moments.

The crowd cheering him on was practically the only thing he heard.

Even with that weird dog toy they called Biff announcing the obvious, he quite frankly could've cared less.

But this was not the time to screw around.

Even with the sense of almost feeling human, he had to keep his head in the game.

If he wanted to win this fight he would have to focus.

On the outside was Max Brass.

What was soon to be the former champion of the ARMS League Grand Prix.

His ARMS crossed, face smug as hell.

Only thing he was able to do was laugh a cocky laugh.

Suddenly, a woman with green hair that cover the right half of her face had teleported right next to Max before knocking him to the ground with her right ARM.

Once Max was back on his feet and able to see what had hit him, he charged after her.

They had traded a few punches before the woman punched him clean in the face.

Max was about to attack back but the woman had teleported behind him and punched into a building far away before he could react.

Springtron just stood there in a mix of shock and pure fear, something he never knew was in his code before.

But then he spoke in a fear riddled robotic voice.

"Is that...?"

The woman had soon hovered down to the center of the ring with her head looking straight down.

She let out a small creepy chuckle that eventually turned into a gasp as she cracked her head straight forward.

Dark green spiraled eyes paired with a look and smile of pure insanity that would strike fear into the hearts of even the bravest of souls stared straight into Springtron's eyes.

Unleashing her ARMS that were accompanied by gloves with a strange red eye and golden teeth, she let out a psychotic laughter.

Springtron's look of pure fear, although not too noticeable, was enough to drive home the point that he knew who this woman was.

"COYEL?!"

Once the woman stopped her laughter she looked directly at Springtron with a look that could pierce through a soul.

"Oh it's you, the robot who rebelled and betrayed me!"

"But Coyel, why are you doing this?!"

"When I say I have an announcement to make, I FUCKING MEAN IT!!!"

Springtron was reduced to nothing but a silent hunk of humanoid metal, his eyes a deep purple color.

"Now that I have everyone's attention, I'd like to see the microphone please."

Biff just chucked the microphone he was once holding to Coyel not wanting to die.

With Coyel catching it in her now free left hand, she flipped the switch on the mic.

"Here goes nothing..."

Everyone in the stadium was frozen in fear.

Kid Cobra (who was in the audience) was even holding onto both of his slamamanders.

"I've come to make an announcement, Max Brass is a bitchass motherfucker!"

In only one sentence, everyone in that stadium was reduced to a laughing mess.

Coyel payed no mind to it though.

"HE PISSED ON MY FUCKING WIFE!

That's right, he took his fucking little quilly dick out and he pissed on my fucking wife, and he said his dick was 'This big' and I said "THAT'S DISGUSTING!" So I'm making a call out post on my twitter dot com!

MAX BRASS, YOU HAVE A SMALL DICK, IT'S THE SIZE OF THIS WALNUT EXCEPT WAY SMALLER!

And guess what, HERE'S WHAT MY DONG LOOKS LIKE: PFFFFFFFFFGJT!!!"

If everyone in the stadium wasn't laughing before, they sure are now.

Kid Cobra was even streaming the whole thing and was more than positive he pissed himself.

Springtron on the other hand was just wondering what the fuck was going on.

"That's right baby.

All Point, no quills, no pillows, LOOK AT THAT IT LOOKS LIKE TWO BALLS AND A BONG!!!"

I should also point out that Coyel was only screaming these things into the microphone so don't worry, you don't need to imagine Coyel in one of *those* sorts of scenarios.

"HE FUCKED MY WIFE SO GUESS WHAT, I'M GONNA FUCK THE EARTH!

THAT'S RIGHT THIS IS WHAT YOU GET, MY SUPER LAZER PISS!!!

Except I'm not gonna piss on the earth, I'm gonna go higher...

I'm pissing ON THE MOON!!!"

Somewhere in the audience, Kid Cobra has stopped breathing but is still laughing.

someone please take him to the hospital-

"HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT OBAMA?!?!?!"

I PISSED ON THE MOON YOU IDIOT!!!!!"

In another part of the audience, Ninjara has for once in his time in the ARMS League cracked even a chuckle.

"You have twenty three hours before the piss DRRRRRRROP~ LLLLLLLETS~ hit the fucking earth!

NOW GET OUT OF MY FUCKING SIGHT BEFORE I PISS ON YOU TWO!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Soon, Kid Cobra could be heard trying to speak again.

"Pause it! Pause it! Pause it! Please, PLEASE HAVE MERCY!!!"

with there only being one sentence left and Coyel now being in the midst of cardiac arrest because she somehow avoided laughing through out that whole ordeal, Springtron punched her into orbit and automatically won.

"I don't get pained enough for this sort of shit..."

FIN (cue the Seinfeld theme here)

End Notes

This one sure as hell ain't ending up on my Wattpad

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